

80
917.202
F7761
1975

~~INDIANA COLLECTION~~

GEN

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 1833 02292 9019

Gc 977.202 F77mi 1975
Miami Middle School
Memories of Miami Middle
School

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
E-Yearbook.com

"ESMERALDA IN THE LAND OF ENCHANTMENT" or

"BEING A FAIRY TALE PRINCESS ISN'T ALL IT'S UP TO BE"

Once upon a time, in the far-off land of Enchantment, there lived a king, his wife the Queen, and their bee-yoo-tiful daughter, the Princess Esmeralda.

Princess Esmeralda was very lovely, indeed, but as the princess was quick to point out, she was more than just another pretty face. Ez was very talented. She could sing, sew, shoot, play the harmonica, multiply four numbers by four numbers in her head, and sharpen pencils with her teeth—all at the same time. Many young men came to claim the young princess in marriage, but Esmeralda would have none of them. Instead she would turn them away, yawning behind a delicate hand, and eagerly returning to "Teaching Your Parakeet to Retrieve."

The King became distraught as the years went by, and still the lovely Esmeralda refused to marry. On the day of her 18th birthday (by then she was considered next to an old maid and the marital scene looked almost hopeless), the King stood before her in her library, surrounded by her books, magazines, telescopes, and aquariums, all about far away people, places, plaques, plagues, pears, periscopes, and plays. He demanded that she accept one of the young men of the kingdom. Esmeralda coolly replied she would not and continued reading "The Economics of Raising Goldfish in Eastern Europe." The King screamed and tore wildly at his hair.

"Why can't you be more like your cousins?!" he shouted. He calmed down and made his voice smooth and beguiling. "Remember Claudine and the wonderful wedding she had last spring? Uncle Maurice shelled out 15 serfs and 23 shares of Feudal Oil to throw that reception at Trinity Druid. Is it too much to ask that you go along with the system?"

"Remember what Claudine's fiancé's mother did to her the night before the wedding?" Esmeralda countered. "She stacked 39 mattresses on top of one of a pea and made Claudine sleep on them. Well, Claudine told me the pea was so uncomfortable she tossed and turned all night, and finally fell off the bed and broke her wrist, but her in-laws hushed it up. Would you like something like that to happen to me? How could I play handball with a broken wrist?"

The King frothed at the mouth. "Well, what about your little friend, what's-her-name? The one who ate the poison apple and awoke when her true love kissed her? What about her?"

Esmeralda shrugged. "It was only a little indigestion to begin with, and the guy gave her mono. Then they got kicked out of Castle Condominiums because the neighbors complained of the noise Snow White's friends were making. Always singing and pounding and telling lurid stories of when they all used to live together. Her husband says those seven dwarves are grounds for divorce.

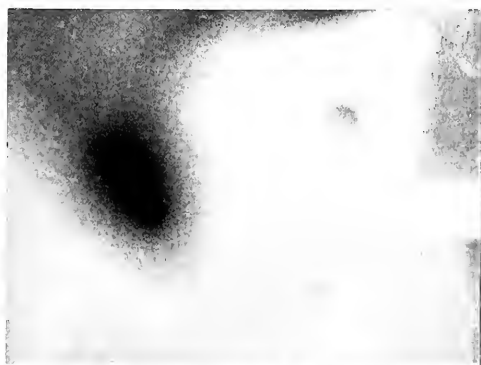
The King drew himself up to his full height. "All right, then," said he in his best "my-word-is-the-law" tone of voice, "if you refuse to marry, I—I banish you from this kingdom!" The King smiled and was quite pleased with himself, sure that Esmeralda would now submit to his wishes.

Esmeralda stood up and calmly answered, "So be it."

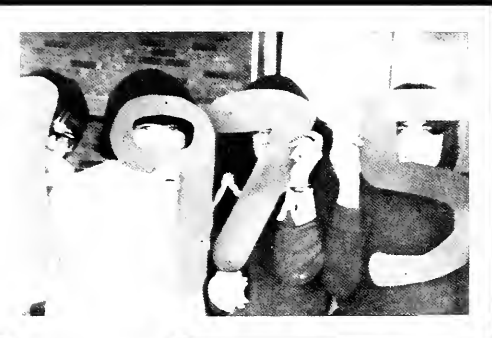
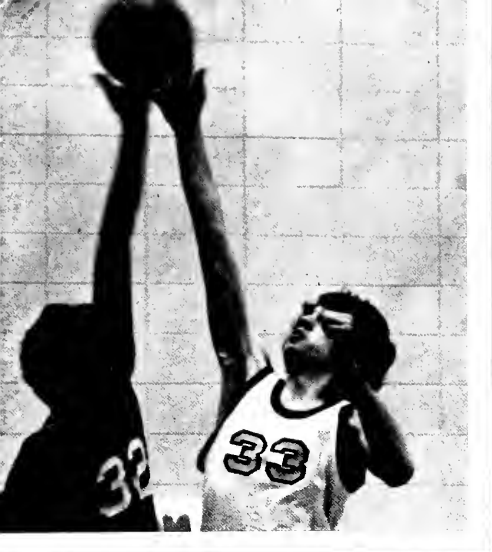
The King's jaw slumped. He stared at her in dismay. "You mean—"



MIAMI



"I mean I shall leave this kingdom at dawn tomorrow,



just as soon as I can pack up my credit cards"

1865234



it's lonely
at the top

*Right: Max Lake
Below: Dr. Mulligan*



counselors

Mr. Hull and Miss Moore



Esmeralda began to arrange her things into neat stacks: 301 issues of "I'm O.K., You're O.K., But I

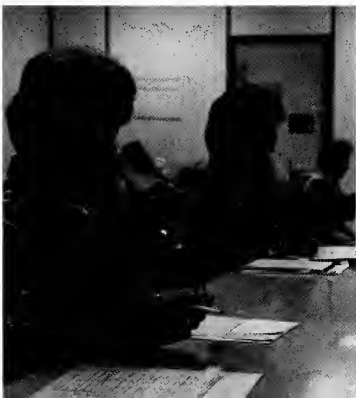


custodians

Standing L-R: P. Claymore, C. Dumford, F. Haas, A. Frankenstein.

secretaries

The members of our "Girl Friday" club are Mrs. Mileff, Mrs. Sterling and Mrs. Toor



Think Your Poodle Is Abnormal", 10 Billy Graham albums, and a copy

Standing l-r: H. Geyer,
B. Hegge, R. Farrell, C.
Gillie, A. Gray, D.
Screeton, C. Clark, E.
Wright, I. Roby. Seated
l-r: S. Baughman, V.
Howell, I. Miller, B.
Kissinger, V.
Regadance



aides, mr. davis



Mrs. Allen
Mrs. Campbell
Mrs. VanCamp



of "Learning To Speak Pygmy In 12 Easy Steps". "B-b-but Ezzie, baby, Honeybunch! You can't leave--"

sports strops



sputtered the King. "Why not? I'm eighteen, I don't have cavities or a police record, and



I think its time I went out into the world." Swiftly Esmeralda tied her many treasures into a bundle. Heaving it onto her back she strode down the hall to her bedroom. The King scampered behind her shout-



*joe andrew
kevin walbridge*



ing for her to stop and obey him. Esmeralda closed her door firmly on her father's nose and began to make ready for the morning, leaving the King to spend the night raging and howling up and down the

EIGHTH AND NINTH WIN CITY!!!!!!!



FIRST ROW l-r: mgr. G. Emrick, S. Leaming, G. Chambers, H. Alter, D. DeRemer, K. Freimuth, B. Levy, T. Shepler, J. Gonzalez, G. Hallback, M. Hall, B. Bridge. SECOND ROW: mgr. D. Andorfer, T. James, M. Springer, C. Underwood, G. Falkner, D. Fuqua, C. Holtzberg, K. Cline, G. Olmstead, M. Hicks, T. Bell, mgr. R. Shubert. THIRD ROW: T. Webb, J. Adamonis, R. Noel, K. Teeters, J. Pierce, G. Dalman, J. Springer, D. Scheerer, K. Minniefield, D. Meyer, B. DeRemer

footballfootballfo



9TH GRADE SCORES		
Miami	8	Franklin 0
Miami	14	Portage 6
Miami	22	Fairfield 6
Miami	12	Kekionga 8
Miami	14	Geyer 0
Miami	6	Jefferson 0
SEASON RECORD (6-0)		

What does it take to turn out the top two football teams in the city. It takes great coaches, teamwork, self discipline, sportsmanship and the will to win. And behind every great team is another great bunch, the student body.



!!!!!!BEST FOOTBALL SEASON EVER



FIRST ROW l-r: C. Lebamoff, B. Steffey, B. Gorrell, R. James, B. Clare, M. McDannell, M. Gould, M. Trainer, E. King, R. Books, M. Loebert, B. Cragg. 2ND ROW: J. Chapman, P. Talarico, C. Adamonis, S. Hines, K. Adamonis, G. Gladding, B. Alter, L. Tinker, N. Schoenle, S. Kuntz, J. Dick, S. Silts. 3RD ROW: C. Green, P. Nycum, W. Amos, M. Govan, G. Konger, Causey, K. Noble, Mr. Perkins, R. Konger, C. Freeman, T. Minniefield, B. Beito, D. Gunn

8TH GRADE SCORES

Miami 44	Franklin	0
Miami 42	Portage	0
Miami 6	Fairfield	0
Miami 18	Kekionga	6
Miami 8	Geyer	6
Miami 14	Blackhawk	0

SEASON RECORD (6-0)

7TH GRADE SCORES

Miami 0	Fairfield	0
Miami 6	Geyer	6
Miami 20	Kekionga	0
Miami 22	Franklin	0

SEASON RECORD (2-0-2)



FIRST ROW l-r: R. Sutorios, D. Richardson, T. Grabner, P. Pruitt, M. Dalman, O. Graham. 2ND ROW: J. Mileff, D. Miller, K. Finton, M. Chambers, T. Haag, D. Edwards, R. Sanders, S. Cotton, B. Manes, V. Fish, A. Hallback. 3RD ROW: B. Haruff, S. Gronau, T. Moore, T. Davis, J. Austin, D. Hoyng, D. Phillips, T. Berry, D. Bird, A. Lebamoff, Mr. Scatena



wrestlingwrestl



7th & 8th grade wrestling. 1st Row L-R: Mr. Blosser, M. Ralph, S. Jimerson, P. Stanczak, R. Books, M. Shannon, M. Armstrong, G. Wallace. 2nd Row: M. Dalmon, R. Reed, B. Farlow, J. Dick, E. King, B. Lowe, M. Donaghy, D. Stouder. 3rd Row: P. Nycum, D. Scott, C. Green, S. Sills, K. Noble.

Varsity Wrestlers. 1st Row L-R: M. Wilson, J. Specht, D. DeRemer, B. DeRemer, M. Springer, G. Manes, G. Eyneart, M. Scott, L. Bunnell. 2nd Row: Mr. Blosser, M. Hall, G. Olmstead, K. Minniefeld, S. Crickmore, K. Teeters, M. Clark, K. Walbridge.



hall. The next morning dawned bright and beautiful as Esmeralda said goodbye to her parents. The Queen alternately wept for Esmeralda and berated her husband for making foolish decrees. The King stood still as a stone, his arms folded, his jaw stubbornly set, and his nose a little tender. He did not say a

crosscountrycrosscountr



Crosscountry 1st Row L-R: D. Wilson, R. Shepler, M. Scott, M. Wilson, B. Parker, J. Hey. 2nd Row: K. Bailey, B. Able, F. Barnoske, L. Coahran, J. McClintock, K. Weaver. 3rd Row: Mr. Swinford, J. Thomas, R. Spencer, J. Espada, G. Colburn, M. Wuebbenhorst.



The varsity crosscountry team deserves a lot of credit for doing a fantastic job of representing Miami and winning second in city. The wrestling team also did well as they kept their opponents on needles and "pins". Five Injuns made city finals. Two won—Kevin Minniefield and Mark Wilson.



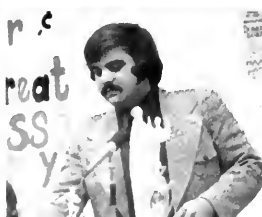
boys "bounce" back from a
slow start to a "fast break"



9TH GRADE BASKETBALL 1ST ROW L-R: Mang, D. Andorfer, C. Underwood, B. Lahmann, C. Smith, M. Bush, G. Faulkner, G. Emerick (Mang.) Standing: Mr. Shaidnagle (coach) S. Moore, T. Galuppo, B. Simmons, C. Hagler, J. Springer, J. Espada, G. Chambers



8th Grade Scores			
Miami	21	Fairfield	34
Miami	32	Geyer	39
Miami	45	Lakeside	23
Miami	51	Shawnee	36
Miami	47	Portage	41
Miami	27	Kekionga	37
Miami	43	Franklin	31
Miami	41	Jefferson	17
Miami	45	Lane	51
Miami	52	Northwood	39
Season record (6-4)			





8TH GRADE BASKETBALL 1ST ROW L-R: R. Janes, W. Ervin, N. Scoenle, D. Hall, B. Beito, F. Barnoske, R. Underwood. **2ND ROW:** Mr. Perkins, S. Kuntz, R. Sutorius, G. Gladding, W. Edwards, R. Konger, D. Gunn, C. Freeman, C. Lebamoff.



7TH BASKETBALL 1ST ROW L-R: K. Hormann, D. Wilson, D. Byrd, Coach Mr. Scatena, P. Flanigan. **2ND ROW:** T. Tisgulloff, B. Wade, B. Crist

9th Grade Scores		
Miami 40	Fairfield	44
Miami 43	Geyer	47
Miami 35	Lakeside	44
Miami 44	Shawnee	47
Miami 31	Portage	48
Miami 38	Kekionga	42
Miami 54	Franklin	52
Miami 46	Jefferson	32
Miami 49	Lane	60
Miami 41	Northwood	42
Miami 49	Blackhawk	42
Season record (4-7)		

basketball

Seventh Grade Scores		
Miami 41	Fairfield	39
Miami 33	Geyer	43
Miami 34	Kekionga	33
Miami 48	Franklin	43



you've come a long way, baby!



Volleyball. 1st Row 1-r: M. Kwatnez, L. Rudny, 2nd Row: L. Curley, A. Able, S. Mileff, C. Sutorius, Coach Miss Post, 3rd Row: L. Goldner, R. Hey, 4th Row: L. Stadler, L. Steinforth, 5th Row: N. Johnson

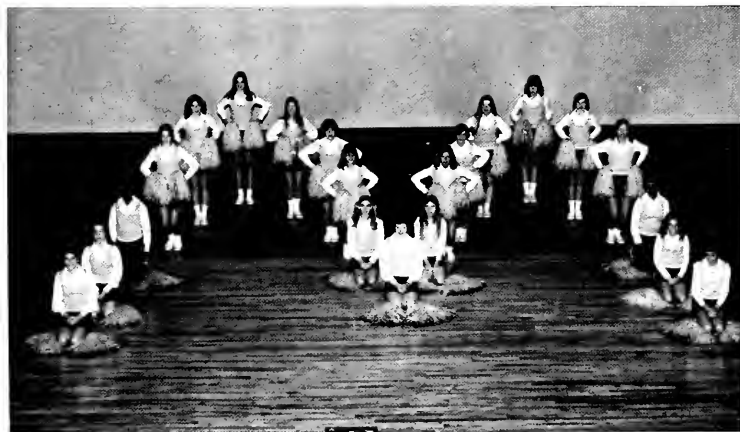




Gymnastics. L-R: L. Goldner, J. Bush, S. Mileff, C. Sutorius, L. Wright, Miss Post, K. Flanigan

Basketball. 1st Row: L-R, K. Walters, B. Hall, K. Currey, A. Davis, L. Rudny, 2nd Row. P. Gooden, L. Steinforth, L. Stadler, T. Woods, R. Hey.

Pom-poms. S. Mileff, L. Armstrong, D. Bush, B. Gonya, L. Gerding, K. Gerdes, L. Hicho, K. Flanigan, K. O'Brien, T. Forrester, A. Able, L. Smith, G. Smith, K. Taylor, C. Meikle, C. Wilhelm, S. Metzger, B. Konger, K. Currey, L. Simon, K. Geren.



until Esmeralda mounted her horse Horatio. He finally broke down and pleaded, "Won't you please



cheerleaders



Varsity cheerleaders. 1st Row L-R: Rhonda Hey, Laura Steinforth. 2nd Row: Sharon Nichols, Karen Kruse, Laura Rudny.



1st Row: N. Demetre, R. Chapman, L. Armstrong. 2nd Row: R. Berger, S. Good.

seitvitca activities





Art Club 1st Row: M. Werling, K. Richards, G. Moyer, K. Allen, B. Lahmann, D. Mosley. 2nd Row: Mr. Meyer, E. Hoham, R. Moser, S. Johnston. 3rd Row: M. Art, L. McDonald, B. Armington, R. Moser. 4th Row: G. Olmstead, T. James, G. White, B. Farlow.

artartartartartartartartartarta



stay? You won't even have to get married or give up your subscription to 'Honest Republicans' if you don't want to." Esmeralda smiled. "No, I really want to do this. Don't worry, I'll be back some

intramuralsintramu



1st Row L-R: V. Pruitt, B. Alter, T. Shepler. 2nd Row: Mr. Swinford, H. Alter, D. Meyer, K. Minniefield, P. Talarico, B. DeRemer, Mr. Scatena



gymnastics

Boys gymnastics 1st Row L-R: Mr. Swinford, B. Manes, J. Mileff, J. Zent, P. Acker, T. Reinking, R. Shepler, J. Hey, K. Messman. 2nd Row: R. Powell, J. McClintock, S. Smith, B. Richards, J. Hoyng, B. Able, K. Bauer, K. Freimuth. 3rd Row: C. Holtzberg, J. Thomas, L. Davis, G. Colburn, K. Cline.



officerunnersoffic

Office Runners 1st Row L-R: L. Bunnell, C. Cornwell. 2nd Row: K. Taylor, S. Fowler, B. Lahmann, A. Hallback. 3rd Row: N. Stayonoff, J. Adamonis, L. Landis, S. Smith, M. Ort, L. Rowe, B. Mendenhall. 4th Row: R. Powell, K. Walbridge, M. Hormann, J. Sproat, J. Gonzalez.

day." The King blanched at the thought. Esmeralda waved and galloped away into the rising smog. For many days Esmeralda rode, and saw many new places and people. Things continued on in this dull man-



Industrial Arts 1st Row L-R: L. Fosnaugh, J. Mileff, M. Scott, B. Alter, M. Wilson, B. Parker, J. Underwood, Mr. Coleman. 2nd: Mr. Klausing, M. Shannon, S. Smith, M. Hall, B. DeRemer, B. Steffey, M. Springer, H. Alter, G. Enyeart, K. Hall. 3rd Row: M. McDannel, L. Coahran, S. Vogel, M. Thompson, R. Reed, M. Gould, R. Hutchins, B. Crist, 4th Row: P. Talarico, K. Shilling, W. Phillips, S. White, S. Crickmore, K. Teeters, L. Landis, D. Stouder, R. Roussey.

bowlingbowlingbowlingbowlingbowling



Bowling Club 1st Row L-R: Mr. Smith, G. Allen, M. Ankenbruck, D. Dafforn, C. Keller, D. Burke, F. Dutt, S. Borkowski, R. Hochstetler. 2nd Row: P. Hansel, C. Reynolds, L. Wright, K. Ehrman, D. Emerick, R. Schroyer, K. Allen, R. Moser, S. Hoehn. 3rd Row: L. Whalen, M. Stoner, R. Diehm, T. Hoehn, M. Denton, J. Burke, R. Roussey, B. Steffey, K. Neate, F. Dutt, E. Keith, P. Howey. 4th Row: R. Powell, K. Cline, G. Green, J. Thomas, J. Hoyng, L. Key, R. Moser, L. Noble, M. Smith, C. Burke, L. Hiatt, B. Miller.

ner until—she travelled into strange lands that had never been mapped. There was no sign of life. Lots of peasants standing around, but no sign of life. One day Esmeralda came up on a large lake, so



*Seated: K. O'Brien
Standing: M. Dalman*

bankingbanki



*Spelling
Club
L-R:
Mrs. Garvin
T. Griswold
J. Andrew
D. Kohrman
C. Hess
J. Ebbing
M. Barney*

spellingsp

afro-americanafro-americanafro-americanafro-a



*Afro-American Club 1. K. MacAfee
2. T. James 3. L. Hopkins 4. S.
Alexander 5. Mrs. Garvin 6. P.
Gooden 7. S. Hagler 8. R. Barksdale
9. L. Maydwell 10. D. Davenport 11.
S. Anthony 12. D. Hatch.*

large she had to strain to barely see the other side. "Stop! Who goes there?" roared a loud voice. Esmeralda looked about. There was no one but herself, and she was almost positive she hadn't said



anything. "Tis I, the Princess Esmeralda. Who are you?" she shouted. "Insolent!" growled the voice. "I am the one and only, the Lake! I am the Guardian of all that lies beyond, and I decide who shall pass

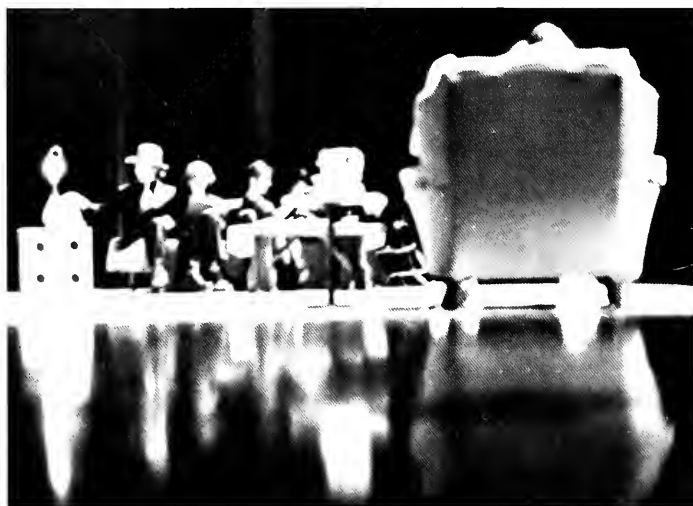
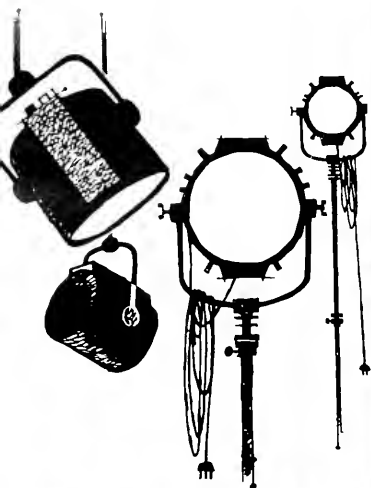


joe andrew
kevin walbridge



or fail!" "Well, Lake—" "Mr. Lake to you!" "Mr. Lake, what is that country that lies beyond?" inquired Esmeralda. "The country Skool, where all is known and hardly anything learned. There are many fear-

dramadramadramadramadramadra



1. Mr. Perkins 2. J. McClintock 3. L. Simon
4. S. Mileff 5. L. Dennis
6. K. Geren 7. N. Stucker 8. K. Flanigan
9. G. Johnson 10. K. Teeters 11. D. Greaf 12.
D. Moss 13. M. Hornmann 14. S. Nichols
15. D. Henschen 16. C. Meikle



ful things in there, and very few people survive," replied the Lake.

libraryworkerslibraryworkers



Library Workers 1st Row L-R: J. Gonzales, D. Slayton, R. Steffey. 2nd Row: K. Burke, M. Stoner, B. Grear, Mr. Davis (Advisor), A. Dennis, C. Sutoris. 3rd Row: W. Philips, S. Maserack, J. Admonis, T. Archbald, M. Smith, L. Landis, D. Gunn, J. Sproat.

chesschesschesschesschessc



Chess Club Seated L-R: M. Gilpin, J. Andrew. Standing: Mr. Baker, L. Hiatt, G. Manes, H. Schultz, J. Bleeke, R. Mendenhall.

"Well, I am going there, no matter what you say." Esmeralda urged Horatio into the water. At once a



Y-Teens

1. M. Crouch
2. J. Deber
3. Miss Hahn
4. J. Brandt
5. P. Ebersole
6. J. Radu
7. S. Mayer
8. L. Bosworth



student activities



Student Activities Committee. Front-Rear: S. Mileff, T. Williams, K. Kruse, D. Stouder, N. Schoenle, L. Stadler, K. Minniefield, T. Minniefield, Mr. Fulk

y-teensy-tee



huge wind whipped the waters, and waves crashed against Horatio, who had to dig in tight with his tennies to keep from being toppled over. "Go back!" commanded the Lake. "You cannot pass!" Horatio

scimedaca academics



struggled to shore, and immediately the water stilled and was like a smooth sheet of blue glass. Wet and weary, Esmeralda rode along the shoreline, cursing steadily for at least five minutes. Sudden-

sciencesciences



L-R: Mr. Walker, Mr. Hole, Miss Kampschmidt, Mrs. Broome.

ly she remembered something—and what she remembered made her madder than ever. "Horatio, you dummy! We've got a boat, and you didn't even say anything!" Esmeralda did not stop to consider just how he was supposed to tell her. She dug the rubber raft (acquired when she once dated a man from the coast



englishenglishenglis



L-R: Mr. Moden, Mrs. Gargett, Mr. Peters, Mrs. Garvin, Mr. Perkins, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. Blosser, Mrs. Kinniry.



Mr. Fulk.



guard. They went to a wild party and that's all Esmeralda would say about it) out of the saddle bags and proceeded to blow it up. Half an hour and 79 lungs later the raft was finally its full size. Esmeralda cautiously stepped in. The Lake did not react. Apparently he was on a coffee break. "Come on in," said

espanolespanolespanolespanole



deutschdeutschdeutschdeutschd



francaisfrancaisfrancaisfrancai

il n'y a pas
de photograph
c'est la vie



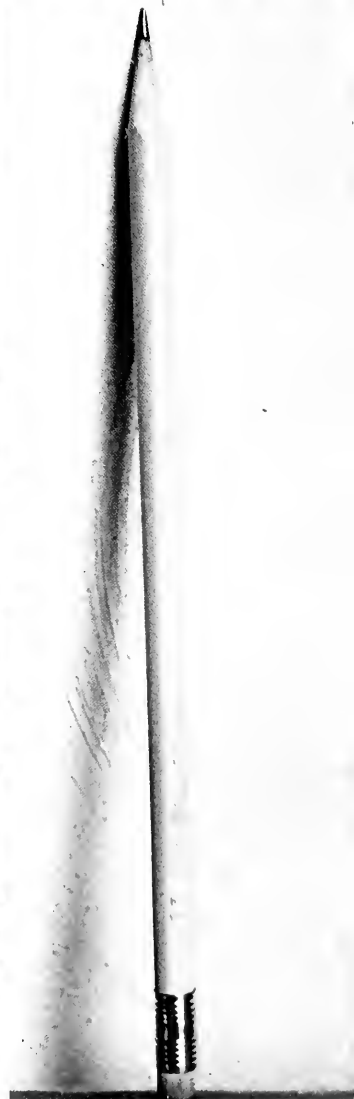


*Social Studies
Teachers L-R: Mr.
Scatena, Mrs.
Kinniry, Mr. Baker.
Not Pictured: Miss
Withers, Mr.
Reynolds.*





artart

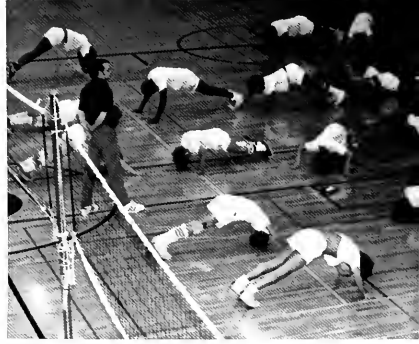




health and safety



Left to right:
Mrs. Autenrieth
Mrs. Pauwels



gymgymgymgymgymgymg





shopshopshopshopshopshopshop





mathmathmath

Math teachers L-R: Miss Bauer, Miss Froehlich, Mr. Weaver. Not pictured: Miss Hahn, Mr. Shaidnagle.



Esmeralda to Horatio. "The water's fine." Horatio studied Esmeralda doubtfully. He put in one hoof



*Eighth Choir
First Row L-R:
Miss Sack, L.
Hicho, L. Dove,
J. Friedrich, L.
Bliven, S.
Hoehn, R.
Keller. 2nd
Row: L.
Fosnaugh, M.
Crickmore. 3rd
Row: D. Hatch,
C. Clair, B.
Patton, L. Key,
S. Clifford.*

Choir—keeping in tune at Miami



9th Grade Choir 1st Row L-R: R. Diehm, F. Dutt, R. Shepler, B. Lahmann, B. Armstrong, T. Stiverson, C. Keller. 2nd Row: D. Holloway, J. Bush, M. Smithson, R. Worthman, K. Zent, K. Eckler, T. Hoehn. 3rd Row: T. Briggs, A. Able, R. Noel, M. Wuebbenhorst, L. Whalen, K. Armington. 4th Row: S. Metzger, R. Hey, K. Minniefield, J. Espada, R. Spencer, N. Johnson, K. Fortier.



1st Row L-R: D. Thomason, T. Kendall, B. Lahmann, E. Killen, R. Richards, S. Griggs, L. Bigler, D. Sack. 2nd Row: T. Sprinkle, D. King, J. Leitch, N. McFeters, S. Harmon, K. Bauer, B. Harrison, M. Holliman, T. Elward. 3rd Row: S. Woods, K. Richards, S. Fowler, M. Cooper, S. Boone, R. Ladd, J. Van Holloway, C. Nimtz, C. LeMay, 4th Row: L. McDonald, M. Stoner, B. Friedrick, R. Moser, D. Shepler, S. Anderson, J. Bauer, R. Rowe, C. Sanders, B. Armington, K. Retzions.

bands ...



1st Row L-R: L. Vetter, L. Curley, S. Kitchen, R. Berger, L. Gerding, V. Bourne, L. Krach, L. Fritze, B. Busche, D. Holloway, K. Peppler. 2nd Row: D. Cruse, B. Mendenhall, C. Reynolds, L. Stadler, B. Konger, S. Andorfer, K. Rodenbeck, J. Roman, M. Korte, L. Weber, M. Crouch, B. Miller, M. Bosse, M. Summers, J. Andrew, J. Griggs, D.

1st Row L-R: S. Johnston, M. Franke, L. Leaman, J. Zimmerman, C. McIntosh. 2nd Row: L. Rowe, K. Christman, R. Mendenhall, P. Hansel, K. Peterson, D. Denny, S. Kitchen, L. Krach, C. Reynolds, D. Cruse. 3rd Row: A. Lebamoff, A. Hallback, B. Haruff, K. Hanlon, J. Andrew, L. Armstrong, K. Bailey, J. Holt, L. Shie, D. Baker, G. Moyer, Mr. Moenning. Piano: B. Mendenhall.



cautiously and jerked it back. "Well, come on if you want to. I'm leaving" And Esmeralda struck off for the other side of the Lake. Taking a deep breath, Horatio plunged in and horse-paddled across.



Mihm, M. McDanell. 3rd Row: B. Parr, R. Shroyer, D. Smethers, L. Noble, G. Hettinger, C. Busche, J. Flohr, L. Bushey, C. Hess, K. Hanlon, M. Shultz, B. Parker, S. Kuntz, G. Dalman, H. Schultz, M. Giplin, A. Hallback, A. Lebamoff, T. Galouppo, P. Stanzak, G. Emerick, G. Manes, R. Konger, L. Coahran, J. Dick, M. Knuth. 4th Row: S. Hinds, J. Spect, J. Andrew, B. Gorrell, N. Schoenle, G. Colburn, R. Books, B. Able, G. Myers, Mr. Moennig.

.... and orchestra



1st Row L-R: M. Korte, J. Roman, L. Bushey, C. Hess, S. Markley, T. McMlelland, J. Spect, C. Bornltreger, B. Saylor, K. Peppler, D. Holloway, 2nd Row: B. Wade, L. Wicklief, M. McCaustlard, J. Smethers, T. Griswold, L. Weber, M. Crouch, B. Miller, M. Bosse, J. Andrew, J. Griggs, T. Tsiguloff, K. Hanlon, B. Harrieff, B. Crist, A. Hallback, A. Lebamoff, 3rd Row: C. Coles, P. Flanigan, Mr. Moennig. Not pictured—T. Berry, Greg Stanczak.



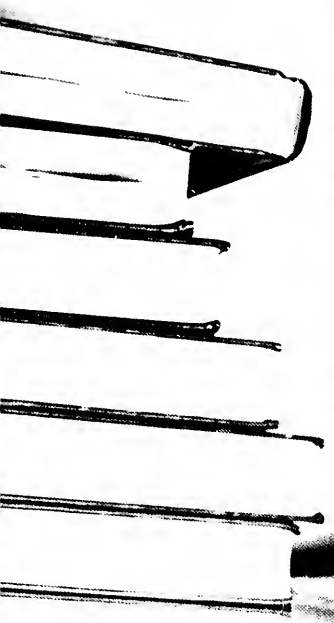
As Esmeralda was deflating and repacking the raft she saw a young man standing in the middle of the

field, looking about rather aimlessly. "Hello there!" Esmeralda called. "Who are you?" The stranger turned and smiled vaguely. "Oh, hello. Sir Andrew here, at your service. Who are you?" I am Prin-



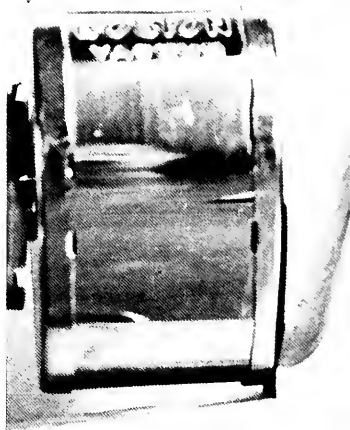
PRI

cess Esmeralda, daughter of King—well let's skip the rest for now. What are you doing here?" Sir Andrew started to speak, then paused and looked puzzled. At last he spoke. "I forget. Anyway I know it's im-



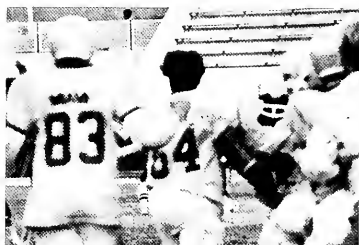
joe andrew
kevin wallbridge

joe andrew, kevin walbridge
graveyard scene by charlie
jetmoore



portant. I'm here because I seem to have misplaced my horse." Sir Andrew looked about him, to make sure it hadn't crawled down a mole hole or under a leaf. "Mother won't like this, either. She's always tell-

"in the beginning we
wanted the best yearbook
possible ... in the end we just
wanted a yearbook ... " joe andrew



ing me, "Andy, if you put away your things you'll always be able to find them again." This is the
third horse I've lost this month. I put them somewhere and then when I turn around again I can't

find them."

Esmeralda cleared her throat noisily. "Maybe if you tied a string around your finger it would help you to remember things."

"I knew I was going to forget something, so I brought lots of string," and Andy held up enough string for an elephant to play cats cradle with.

"Didn't it help?"

Andy shook his head mournfully. "I forgot to tie it on." His eyes lighted when he saw Horatio, and he grinned gleefully. "Hey, I can use your horse!"

Esmeralda pouted. "No! He's mine and I don't want him lost." Andy fretted. "Well, then why don't you come with me, as soon as I remember where I'm going?"

Esmeralda thought this over, and decided, since she wasn't going anywhere in particular (and whatever was important to Andy might concern food or money or both), she might as well go along. "Alright," she said. "Where are you going?"

Andy frowned. "Hmm . . . I know! I was going to find my family treasure. It was stolen long ago by a Dragon that lives in a cave near here."

"What does he look like?"

"What, the Dragon? Oh, just your usual, run-of-the-mill dragon—"

"No, the treasure!"

"Oh, that. Well, it's big and gold and it's shaped like a huge letter 'A', For 'Andrew', of course.

"Oh." Esmeralda was disappointed. She had been thinking more along the lines of tennis rackets, sail boats and pool cues. "Why is it so special?"

Andy looked indignant. "Why, it was blessed by the patron saint of pinball machines, Saint Schultz himself. The Dragon stole it, hoping to improve his pinball playing. He cheats, though. He always tilts."

"Well, come on, let's go. Hey," said Esmeralda brightly, "you might say we are on the quest of the Holy Grade!"

As they continued on (luckily they were not accosted by any far-leftists, far-rightists, or far-out-ists), they entered a dark forest, where everything was hushed and still.

"That's the tree of mathematics. Those two things are Algebra and Geometry. Nasty little creatures. I'd advise you to stay away from them. Al thinks he's tough, and Jimmy's so picky. Sometimes they get so bad they have to call in specialists, like Yawn, Shagbeagle, Bowwower, and Fruitlick."

The two walked on with more caution. Esmeralda jumped when she saw two small creatures sleeping under a tree. As she watched, one of them yawned and rolled over, smiling drowsily to himself.

"What are those?" Esmeralda whispered, Andy flipped through his guidebook.

"Oh, those are just Health and Safety. Rather dull things. Don't worry they can't hurt you.

Walking on, Esmeralda became aware of a strange sound—rather like someone sawing logs. As they entered deeper into the forest, the sound became louder and closer, until it was directly above their heads and almost unbearable. "What is it?" shouted Esmeralda. "Certainly not Munchos." Andy's face

faces



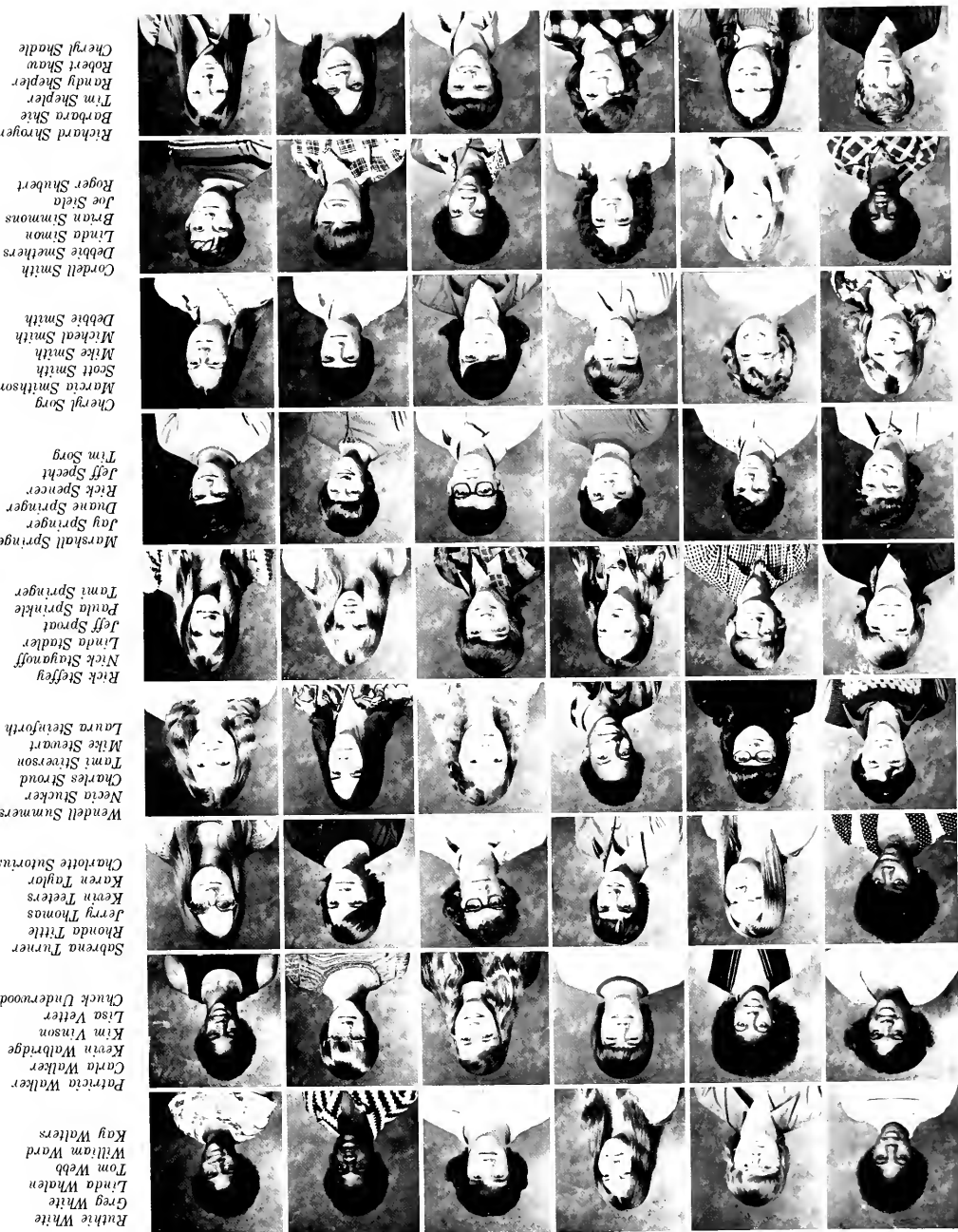
what a year! i mean, first we lose a president without having an election, and then, we lose a guy in the snake-river canyon. women went from wives and mothers to housekeepers to homemakers, to domestic engineers to quarterbacks for the l.a. rams. this is the year anti-perspirants went anti-stain, anti-sticky, anti-dry, anti-social ... and what about restaurants? they closed

their drive-up windows while banks opened them and even churches installed drive-up confessionals. remember when questionnaires were easy to fill out? all you had to do was check either "male" or "female". now you have a number of choices: male, female, undecided, neither or all of the above—just to name a few. Remember when drug stores sold drugs? Now they sell everything from gym shoes to mobile homes. And grocery stores sell everything but food. the aisles are filled with pots, pans, dobey pads, curlers, barrettes, sweatsocks, panty-hose



Karen Zent
Jesse Zent
Karen Wyss
Mike Wubben
Leslie Wright
Kim Wright
Diana Wortley
Randy Worth
Theresa Wood
Mark Wilson
Jeannee Willis
Donna Willet

Walking on, Esmeralds became aware of a strange sound—rather like someone sawing logs. As they entered deeper into the forest, the sound became louder and closer, until it was directly above their heads and almost unbearable. "What is it?" shouted Esmeralda. "Certainly not Munchos." Andy's face





Mike Scott
Hayden Schultz
Dawn Shrock
Kevin Scherrer
Dave Scheerer
Jerry Sanders



Debbie Rybolt
Tim Russell
Laura Rudny
Dee Rowles
Luann Rowe
Randy Romine



Mike Roffelson
Kent Rodenbeck
Bill Richards
Paula Rice
Victor Pruitt
Randy Powell



Jim Pierce
Waine Phillips
Kim Peterson
Pam Patton
Bill Parr
Rich Oswald



Gregg Olmstead
Kevin O'Brien
Debrah Nourse
Ronald Noel
Sharon Nichols
Debra Moss



Keith Morrison
Sammy Moore
Kevin Minniefield
Bill Miller
Sue Mileff
Barbara Mickens



Danny Meyer
Sue Metzger
Beccie Mendenhall
Betty Melton
Cindy Meikle
Jim McClintock



Tony Mathews
Skip Masierak
Laura Martin
Tony Mapps
Greg Manes
Frankie Lewis



Bob Levy
Dick LaMay
Steve Leaming
Larry Landis
Bobb Landin
Beth Lambert



Brod Lohmann
Marty Kwathenz
Karen Kruse
LeAnn Krueh
Becky Konger
Mark Knuth

Rickey Knox
Cindy Keller
Heen Jones
Nancy Johnson
Ginger Johnson

Terry James
Jeff Hoving
Patricia Hovey
Regina Hormann
Marvin Hormann
Linda Hopkins

Choi Holzberg
Diane Holloway
DeLores Hoke
Tamara Hoehn
Rana Hochstetler
Dan Hill

Mike Hicks
Larry Hatt
Rhonda Hey
Sara Hernandez
Sam Herber
Dave Henschen

Shondro Harwell
Jackie Harrison
Byan Hansel
Glen Halback
Mike Hall
Beverly Hall

Charlie Hagler
Perr Gruber
Terry Griffin
Bill Grace
Lori Gregory
Debbie Green

Gary Green
Betty Green
Don Greal
Santaniel Graham
Pat Gooden
Linda Gonzalez

John Gonzalez
John Gonzalez
Beth Gonya
Lee Golder
Mark Gilpin
Kelly Geren



Kris Gertes
Tony Galluppo
David Fuqua
Kevin Freimuth
Kim Fortier
Kathleen Flanigan

Roy Farmer
Mike Farmer
Guy Faulkner
Bill Evilsizer
Debbie Evans
Jose Espada

Gary Enyeart
Frank Einstein
Greg Emrick
Dave Emrick
Keith Ehrman
Donald Eddy

Karen Eckler
Lisa Ealsey
Faye Dutt
Ron Ducey
Larry Dowdell
Robin Diehm

Dave DeRemer
Bob DeRemer
Mike Denton
Alicia Dennis
Linda Denis
Rod Dellinger

Anita Davis
Greg Dalman
Mark Curtis
Karen Curry
Laura Curley
Brian Crowl

Stan Crickmore
Patricia Cotton
Pat Cotton
Cliff Cornewell
Monica Cooper
Glenn Colburn

Len Coahran
Keith Cline
Mitch Clark
Karen Christman
George Chambers
Linda Causey

Isaac Carlisle
Annette Carey
Anita Carey
Vanessa Cannon
Mark Bush
Joy Bush

puckered in perplexity. Suddenly he brightened. "I Know! This Must Be the Study Hall tree! This Is where everyone comes to sleep. Sort Of a day nursery. Wait," he said as he dug in his pack. He pulled out a rather battered camera. "I want, my picture taken in front of



Gwen Peterson
Vivian Jones
Steve Hinds
Willie Ezell
Duncan Iwouten
Kandy Williams
Sara Layman

No photo available
Sophia Alsas
Karen Boschwitz
Guy Cox
Juanita McDonald
Steve Montgomery
Roderick Tolbert
Jodi Wegman
Bunice Wilkinson
Todd Woolums

better late than . . .

never

Anne Able
Jeff Abbott



Denise Bush
Kelly Burke
Chris Burke
Louie Burnel
Tammy Bryggs
Bill Bridge
D. Bradtmueller
John Bradley
Melvin Boyd
Jim Blecke
Rhonda Bennett
Colin Bennett
Tommy Bell
Robert Bauer
C. Bayfield
Becky Armstrong
Karen Armstrong
Tim Archbold
P.H. Anton
Salome Anthony
Joe Andrew
Dan Andorfer
Linda Anderson
Herman Alter
Kathy Allen
San Alexander
John Adamons
Phil Acker
Blake Able

8th grade



Charles Adamonis
Kent Adamonis
Brian Alter
Willie Amos
Janice Anderson
Mike Ankenbruck
Carol Ansberry
Lori Armstrong

Robin Armstrong
Dawn Baker
Melinda Barfield
Renee Barksdale
Fred Barnoske
Carl Bartels
Bobby Beito
Evelyn Belcher



Quinzina Bell
Teresa Bell
Monalee Bellis
Michael Bennett
Ruanne Berger
Laurie Bliven
Randy Books
Steve Borkowski

Adrienne Bostwick
Vicky Bourne
Ed Bradley
Tony Bronaugh
Darell Brown
Jeff Burke
Brenda Busche
Connie Busche



Diana Bush
Greg Causey
James Chapman
Bradley Christopher
Colleen Clare
William Clare
Sara Clifford
Bob Cragg

Donna Cruce
Douglas Dafforn
Delores Davenport
Phillip David
Lawrence Davis
Nancy Demetre
Debbie Denney



Glenda Davis
James Dick
Matt Dikty
Jeff Douglas
Linda Dove
Kristi Downing
Frank Dutt
Ronnie Easley

Willie Edwards
Dennis Ely
Walter Ervins
Brad Farlow
Teresa Fish
Jan Flohr
Teresa Forrester
Lane Fosnaugh



this." He handed the camera to Ezo and smiled stiffly as she snapped the picture. Esmeralda thought she heard whisperings of "cheesecake" and "tourists!", but she couldn't be sure, on and on the two went. Andy read aloud of the people of the people of the country. He read about the English tribe, who, despised



Will Gooden
Regina Gordon
Brent Gorrell
Michael Gould
Matt Govan
Tyase Graham
Debra Greaif
Chad Green



Gloria Griffin
Dave Gunn
Kevin Hale
Paula Hansel
Sandra Harris
Francine Harvell
Dana Hatch
Ruth Hawes



Denise Helmke
Dennis Helmke
Lisa Helms
Dave Hess
Ginny Hettinger
Jeff Hey
Lori Hicho
Steven Hines



Sonia Hoehn
Madeline Hofrichter
Erika Hoham
John Holt
Theresa Hoyng
Kathy Hubbard
Robert Hutchins
Raymond James



Jjuane Jett
Sylvester Jimerson
Susan Johnston

Ellen Keith
Rita Keller
Lisa Key

Suzette Kitchen
Ray Konger
Steven Kuntz

Chris Lebamoff
Joleen Lewis
Mark Loebert



by all they met, roamed the wild hills, and only came down for interim reports—the hulking beast Peterdout, and his bloodthirsty companions Porkin and Corrodin', and Gargoyle and official. Andy warned Esmeralda to stay away from the family of the General Science. The animals walked around suspiciously, smelling of sulphur and formaldehyde. The daughter Biology wandered about the fields and streams, while her brother Astronomy only went out at night, and dreamed of Hollywood—it seems he was quite star struck. Their cousin Chemistry contented herself in the kitchen, concocting all sorts of strange messes. they began to notice signs of the Dragon's presence signs like "Go back!" "All ye who enter here despair of hope" and Mom's Fast Food Dragon Take-Out Service." The air became hot and dense, and the brush around them was burnt down to a stubble. "We're getting closer to the Dragon's cave. You may have guessed that this is a fire-breathing Dragon. You'd best not make any jokes like "hotstuff" and "heartburn". He's rather sensitive about it," Andy whispered. They rounded a corner, and there it was; the Dragon's Cave, glittering with stolen gold, silver, mirrors, and pop bottle caps. The Dragon himself was sitting in the midst of his glory, spectacles on nose and accounting book on knee, in which he carefully registered the

day's take. He stopped suddenly and raised his head. "Fe,fie,foe,fight, I smell a princess and a big bad knight!" roared the Dragon. Needless



Louis Loyd
Maurice Lyons
Chris Mattes
Vicki Matthews
Lisa Maydwell
Jane McColly
Kevin McAfee
Michele McCain

Willie McCoy
Mark McDannell
Holly McElhiney
Pat McGraw
Beverly Melvin
Bob Merchant
John Metzger
Deborah Meyer



Gary Meyer
Darrel Mihm
Melanie Mims
Tracy Minniefield
Ora Moore
Ronald Moore
Sheila Moore
Ronda Moser

Donald Mosley
Gretchen Moyer
Robert Myers
Kathy Neate
Lori Noble
William Noble
Kathleen Noel
Patrick Nycum



Renne Oberkiser
Janet O'Brien
Kathleen O'Brien
Tamra Ormiston
Brian Parker
Tammy Parnin
Cheryl Parquette
Daniel Paschall

Brian Pattern
Jana Peacock
Gail Peppler
Jeffrey Phillips
Joe Pierce
Robert Prezbindowski
Mark Ralph
Rosa Ramos



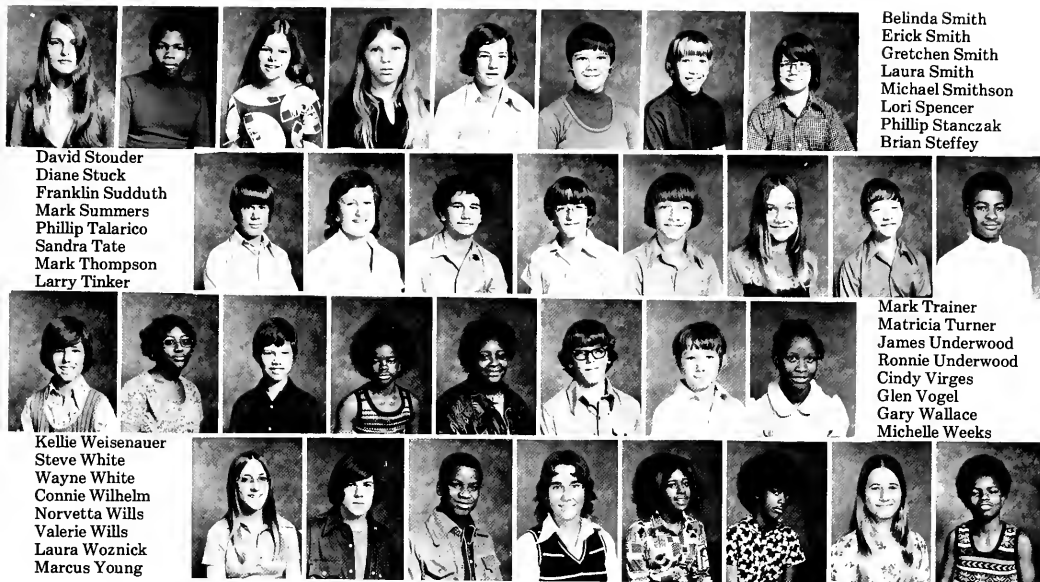
Paula Ramsey
Richard Reed
Mark Reginald
Christine Reynolds
Chris Roffelsen
Sabrina Rogers
Randy Roussey
Mark Rowles

Carol Russell
Liz Russell
Debra Sadler
Sandra Safford
Darryl Sanders
Patti Schell
Kevin Schilling
Neal Schoenle



Jonathan Schoeph
Denise Schrock
Jeff Scott
Mike Shannon
Katherine Shubert
Stewart Sills
Norman Sizemore
Darrell Slayton

Esmeralda thought it was very rude of him to speak of their smell, before they had even been properly introduced. She walked out boldly and stood defiantly before him. "Listen, torch-tongue, I've got business to do, and I didn't come all this way to be insulted by an overgrown salamander. You can



David Stouder
Diane Stuck
Franklin Sudduth
Mark Summers
Phillip Talarico
Sandra Tate
Mark Thompson
Larry Tinker

Belinda Smith
Erick Smith
Gretchen Smith
Laura Smith
Michael Smithson
Lori Spencer
Phillip Stanczak
Brian Steffy

Kellie Weisenauer
Steve White
Wayne White
Connie Wilhelm
Norvetta Wills
Valerie Wills
Laura Woznick
Marcus Young

Mark Trainer
Matricia Turner
James Underwood
Ronnie Underwood
Cindy Virges
Glen Vogel
Gary Wallace
Michelle Weeks

better late than ...

never

NO PICTURE

Richard Barksdale
Eugene Bibbs
Terry Byer
Regina Chapman
Mark Crickmore
Kathy Graves
Addit Grayson
Brian Lowe
Delmege Lowe
Robert Meyers
Rosil Porter
Patricia Prosser
George Reavis
Vince Sanders
Ramon Sanderson
Stephanie Sims
Marcus Weaver
Stephanie Weaver

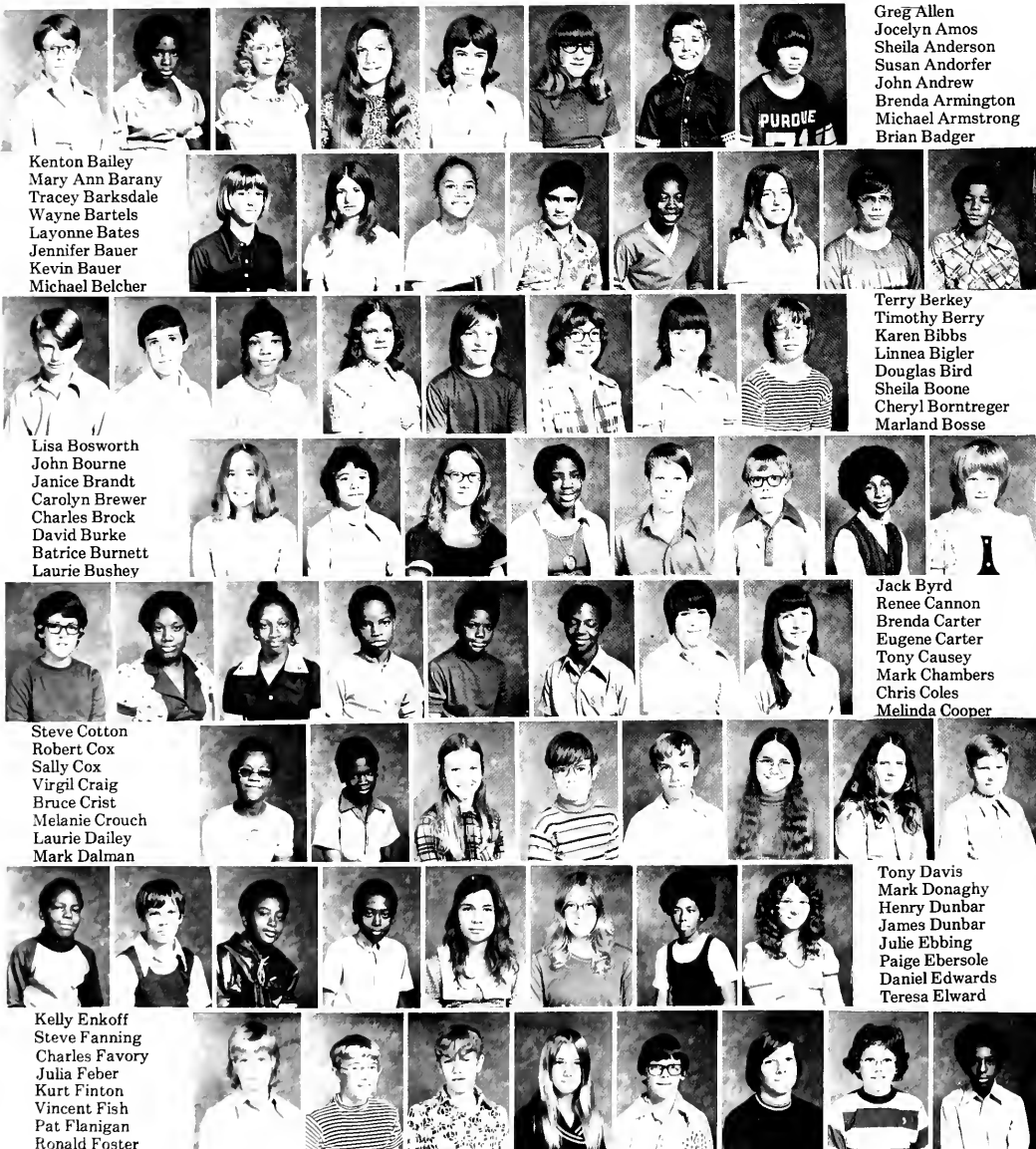
FIRST ROW
Laurie Armstrong
Kelly Rainey
Bonita Brown
Lavern Underwood
Lucile Wade

SECOND ROW
Cindy Kazee
Zandra Hagler
Lee McGee
Ella Ayers
Michael Bradley
Ronnie Ryse

THIRD ROW
Mark Shultz
Greg Lawrence
Eric King
Steve Wilson
Dwayne Hall
Sylvester Carlisle

just hand over that letter 'A', if you don't mind, to Sir Andrew here." She turned to Andy, who was shaking in his boots, his chain mail making a terrible clatter. The Dragon could hardly control his fury at being called names. He was already irritable, because he's eaten fat duchesses out of season and

seventh grade



Greg Allen
Jocelyn Amos
Sheila Anderson
Susan Anderfer
John Andrew
Brenda Armstrong
Michael Armstrong
Brian Badger

Kenton Bailey
Mary Ann Barany
Tracey Barksdale
Wayne Bartels
Layonne Bates
Jennifer Bauer
Kevin Bauer
Michael Belcher

Terry Berkey
Timothy Berry
Karen Bibbs
Linnea Bigler
Douglas Bird
Sheila Boone
Cheryl Bornreger
Marland Bosse

Lisa Bosworth
John Bourne
Janice Brandt
Carolyn Brewer
Charles Brock
David Burke
Batrice Burnett
Laurie Bushey

Jack Byrd
Renee Cannon
Brenda Carter
Eugene Carter
Tony Causey
Mark Chambers
Chris Coles
Melinda Cooper

Steve Cotton
Robert Cox
Sally Cox
Virgil Craig
Bruce Crist
Melanie Crouch
Laurie Dailey
Mark Dalman

Tony Davis
Mark Donaghy
Henry Dunbar
James Dunbar
Julie Ebbing
Paige Ebersole
Daniel Edwards
Teresa Elward

Kelly Enkoff
Steve Fanning
Charles Favory
Julia Feber
Kurt Finton
Vincent Fish
Pat Flanigan
Ronald Foster

they'd given him terrible case of indigestion. "Tell you what. I'll play you for it. Winner takes all. "The Dragon looked at Esmeralda and leered. He was always ready for a game "Hmmp," she sniffed "Your stuff looks like a garage sale that's been picked over by 50 old ladies on Social Security.



Susan Fowler
Rhonda Franklin
Brenda Friedrich
Lance Galloway
Carl Gammons
Amy Gonzalez
Troy Grabner
Omega Graham

John Griggs
Sandra Griggs
Teri Griswold
Denise Gronau
Tim Haag
Alan Hallback
Michelle Hamrick
Kyle Hanlon



Fren Hanson
Scott Harman
Brenda Harrison
Brian Harruff
Timothy Hein
Larry Helms
Denise Henschen
Carol Hess

Felecia Hicks
Meta Holliman
Angela Holloway
Deborah Holloway
Ken Hormann
David Hoyng
Paula Hubbard
Denise Johnson



Kenneth Johnson
Lisa Jones
Verna Jones
Nancy Keller
Theresa Kendall
Ricky Kerns
Bobby Killen
Elana Killen

You couldn't pay anybody to take that stuff away." The Dragon nearly went wild with anger. He decided that when he ate Esmeralda he'd eat her head-first, just to stop her talking. "I'll challenge you to an arm-wrestling match," said Esmeralda placidly. Fine sneered the Dragon. He was sure he would keep the treasure, have Esmeralda and Andy as a light lunch, plus Horatio as a "Horse d'oeuvre" to boot. It wasn't quite as easy as he'd expected it to be. On and on the battle went. Sometimes the Dragon would seem sure to win, but Esmeralda would grit her teeth and strain harder. The Dragon sometimes cheated by stomping on her foot or using both paws but still they went on, until "I win!" said Esmeralda triumphantly as she slammed her hand down on the table. The Dragon was a sore loser and kicked up an awful ruckus. No matter what he was still an honorable Dragon and he did give them the treasure. Sitting in the middle of his cave, looked so forlon Esmeralda felt sorry for him. "What'll you do now?" she asked sympathetically. The Dragon shrugged his scaly shoulders sadly. "I don't know. There isn't much left around here to steal. I guess I'll be forced into retirement." "But you don't have to keep stealing. Why don't you try something else?" "What can I do? I really would like to try something else. Do you think I like being the scourge of the neighborhood? Do you think I like eating those tough princesses 3 meals a day?" The Dragon sighed. "My cousin La Choy is a modle for a big company. My uncle Loch Ness is a famous star, and always has articles written about him in the "Science Journal". Me? I wind up in a mediocre junior high school yearbook, terrorizing half-wit knights and loud-mouth princesses." The Dragon snorted steam out of both nostrils bitterly. "Who in the whole world would you really like to be?" asked Esmeralda tenderly. "Eric Severeid," he replied. Esmeralda thought this over for a while and decided CBS would never buy it. Suddenly the most wonderful idea popped into her head. She told the Dragon about it, and he agreed enthusiastically. When Esmeralda last heard of him he was the contented head chef at a local "quik-Char Hamburgers" outlet. It was said that customers would stand for hours and watch the Dragon Quik-Char racks of hamburgers at one time. Andy and Esmeralda had grown quite fond of one another and were loath to part. They travelled on as far as they could together, but at last the time came when they would have to separate. They stood and looked at each other for a long while. Finally Esmeralda said, "At least you got your letter 'A' back." "Letter? Oh yeah, I'd almost forgotten that. Mother wouldn't like that." Andy patted the letter lovingly. "Well," he hesitated. "I guess this is good-bye." "I guess it is," Esmeralda sniffed. "Keep in touch okay?" "Sure, you too." Esmeralda.



Debra King
David Kohrman
Molly Korte
Rosemary Ladd
Bonnie Lahmann
Marcus Landrum
Priscilla Layman
Carol LeMay

Laura Leamon
Andy Lebamoff
Jay Leitch
Jeffrey Magginnis
Brad Manes
Susanna Markley
Denise Masierak
Sheila Mayer



Valerie Mayes
Marlene McCaustland
Tana McClelland
David McConnell
Lisa McDonald
Neal McFeters
Dorian McGee
Charlene McIntosh

Ronda Mendenhall
Kurt Messman
John Mileff
Barbara Miller
Daniel Miller
Merri Miner
Barry Minniefield
Tony Moore



Robin Moser
Steven Nichols
Carla Nintz
Chris Oberkiser
Michelle Ort
Denise Paschall
Charles Patton
Julie Peppler

Kathy Peppler
Danny Phillips
Jerome Pierce
Deborah Powell
Jackie Radu
Elida Ramos
Tracy Reinking
Katherin Retzias



Melissa Revett
Kay Richards
Rachel Richards
David Richardson
Signe Rogers
Jeanette Roman
Robin Rowe
Paul Rykard

Jeff Ryse
Marvin Salyers
Christina Sanders
Reginald Sanders
Rebecca Saylor
Brian Scott
Steven Shepman
Deirdre Shepler



Laura Shie
Linda Sholl
James Siela
Stacey Sims
James Slusher
Jackie Smothers
Mark Smith
Sheri Smith

turned and rode away and Andy stood waving till she was out of sight. Perhaps they met again, perhaps they did not—but who really cares? THE MORAL OF THE STORY IS: WHEN YOUR IN SKOOL, IT'S SOMETIMES



Calvin Soil
Joel Specht
Twyla Sprinkle
Greg Stanczak
Vaughn Starks
Maxine Stoner
Eric Stoops
Randy Stucker

Ron Sutorius
Vickie Thomas
Robin Thomason
Mary Thompson
Howard Trosper
Todd Tsiguloff
Julie Van Olden
Kathleen Veith



Jo Virges
Bruce Wade
Vickey Ward
Gary Warstler
Bridget Watkins
Kevin Weaver
Linda Weber
John Weisenauer

Matthew Werling
Laurie Wickliffe
Toni Williams
Christine Wilson
David Wilson
Joan Zimmerman



better late than ...



never

NO PICTURE
Bret Diehm
Myra Franke
Brenda James
Bernard Jones
John Jones
Douglas Martin
Sandra McGee
Calvin Porter
Karl Reavis
Donald White
Donald Wilkinson

FIRST ROW
Alice Cain
Susan Wood
Angie Baily
Chandra Ware
Rhea Harvell

SECOND ROW
Bobby Bibs
Danny Wilson
Bret Montgomery
Ron Meikle
Robert Rambert
James Austii

DIFFICULT TO GET "A's" Story by PERIGRUBERPERIGRUBERPERIGRUBER
PERIGRUBERPERIGRUBERPERIGRUBERPERIGRUBERPERIGRUBERPERI

publications

publications



j
o
e

a
n
d
r
e
w



m
r.

p
e
t
e
r
s



j
i
m

b
l
e
e
k
e



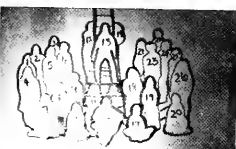
TRAIL BLAZER STAFF

editor in chief
assistance
news editor
assistance
feature editor
assistance
sports editor
assistance
layout editor
advisor

JIM BLEEKE
TERRY JAMES
STAN CRICKMORE
GREG WHITE
ALICIA DENNIS
GREG MANES
GREGG OLMSTEAD
LORI GREGORY
WENDELL SUMMERS
MR. AL PETERS



put your own caption here:



1. G. White 2. K. Walbridge 3. G. Olmstead 4. R. Diehm 5. L. Denis 6. L. Curly 7. G. Manes 8. B. Gonya 9. S. Metzger 10. N. Stucker 11. T. Shepler 12. L. Rudny 13. J. Andrew 14. P. Gruber 15. K. Rodenbeck 16. A. Peters 17. J. Bleeke 18. L. Steinforth 19. S. Nichols 20. W. Summers 21. K. Flanigan 22. S. Crickmore 23. A. Dennis 24. T. James 25. W. Phillips 26. F. Dutt



RESERVATION	RESERVATION
editor in chief	JOE ANDREW
assistant	PERI GRUBER
layout editor	GREGG OLMSTEAD
co-assistants	STAN CRICKMORE
	KENT RODENBECK
copy editor	LAURA RUDNY
assistant	WENDELL SUMMERS
photographers	SUE METZGER
	JOE ANDREW
	KEVIN WALBRIDGE
Photography editor	KEVIN WALBRIDGE
darkroom specilaist	JOE ANDREW
our man at keyboards	
head typist	WENDELL SUMMERS
business administration	
	SHARON NICHOLS
	LORI GREGORY
	SUE METZGER
	PERI GRUBER
advisior	ALLEN PETERS



alls well that ends

